11: Maingard Q-5 (1931-1932) 1932
FX13 Hottentot FX13
Korana

specimens of their sex, and *Meis's* younger, very much younger sister, *Iis* were of great use in reviving the sometimes failing memories of their menfolk, in giving full details of the */habab* ceremony and in playing the musical instruments peculiar to their sex.

The younger generations included */Gobo ≠:xa* (Piet Kraal, 52), *Tsi:ta*, the son of *Teteb*; */Kutsi*, a man of mixed Griqua and Kora descent, the son-in-law of old *Tabab*; his wife, *Oreas* and *Ebis* her sister; */gasibe*, the twenty-two year-old daughter of *Iis*, and *Kwakwalis*, */Kutsi* and Piet Kraal have a large family of young sons and daughters.

Both *Tsi:ta* and */Kutsi* work for very small wages in town. The old men, so the Magistrate of Bloemhof informed me, have small pensions. They seem very poor. In fact, it is a wonder to me how they live, in the location, when they have to pay small rentals to the Village Management Committee for the site on which their mud brick little "pandokkies" stand. They seem to feel unhappy in that restricted space. For a number of years they tried hard to regain possession of the Saltpan. *Teteb* showed me a mass of correspondence in which Hermanus Links, their late chief, engaged with a Kimberley lawyer for that purpose. Even a petition was sent to the Governor at the Cape. But in vain.

The older women seemed fairly busy with their household duties, cooking the scant family meal in modern iron pots, which have replaced the old clay *su:di*, on the smoky wood fires outside. They no longer have to milk the cows as their ancestors did when they came home in the evening; nor do the old men, as in the days of their youth, spend their time in hunting and seeking new pastures for their cattle and sheep. Unable to adapt themselves to the new ways of life, and too old to work, they seem to lead an aimless life, reminding one of Tennyson's Lotus Eaters,

> "Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil. . . .
> "Oh! rest, ye brother mariners, ye will not wander more."
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> • • • • •

I searched the district for more Korana. There is a very small number living at Christiana. I motored to Schweizer Reneke—the old Mamusa,—where I discovered a very old man, *Xras*, who had almost forgotten his language, his son and wife and a small family; and another very old man, *Sele:ki*, who told me about the battle between David Massow and the Dutch in 1885. They vaguely said that there might be a few stray Korana working on the farms in the neighbourhood. At Wolmaranstad which I visited this last May, through the kindness of Mr. Thomas S.